7/27 - midday dream, to mek, you talking to ~~Heck~~ Serge? "yeah, only cause I have to save you" "YOURE THE REASON IM HERE" wakeup. time for dinner. MRE 9/26/16. "SPOON?" "It says no spoon, whaid you do?"
Mek hasn't tried to visit me once. Am I just fearful/nightmaring or one thing? distrust in the family. distrust in me.

BC health rep came to see me today. My Attorney is straight retard. Stick to the words you say or don't say em - hopes up & down & way up, wagy Downnn. why put hope in ppl who don't follow through. Bad Track Records. BE SELF RELIANT. But humans, but family. After I saw her, straight back to my cell, inmate smiled @ me, brought me back from hell. Shit. Thats all I need. ~~After~~ During Dinner. "Squeeling HELLLP!! ..x5" yep, def. worse than hospice, granps you had it easy :)
oh, here it is again 20 min later.

Institutions & secrecy a theme of my time here, not just secrecy but complete lack of tools for me to even make my own - knowledge - paper, internet, modern research devices.

another midday dream I remember explaining the differences to my dad. between A JAB/STAB & A POKE (Pokey medicine man)
.1-2" full extension
& he called me 'Snow' (a bastard or hero, I don't know)

Passage into Light, Pella, 1998 - 'Prisoners & Pawns in a deadly game of chess'
Parents see above, Arkhangelsk 'Power Starved Bolsheviks'
Intro - Mama 'Always child, I will not leave' frozen, shot & beaten in the snow
P16 → P017 - I will die if I have to log this BEAR to your flat.

- The Horse Whisperer
- The Valley of Horses

watching the sun move through the sky. Time dilation, orogin of seconds. shadows fade before our eyes, but the light is so gentle, its impossible to find where ~~light~~ shadow begins. no limits.

I can't trust Nobody. But I do. cause I ain't got anything else to do. Now that's what's crazy. I love ppl so much. I LOVE PATHOLOGY SO much. (ITS PATHOLOGY asshole...:)

HELLOOO! CAN ANYBODY HEAR ME "kenda funny I guess...

Kevin Maurice Mitchell "let me tell ya what you've been through" ~~comp~~ comments on my art work talked about getting his girl on his knuckles & then shaved his grandmom on his right arm 'cause she ain't goin no-where' DAYUM talked some weed, gave some good books - a real brother, caught for his color.

Washing Policie Please Peace
Please